

I-1934

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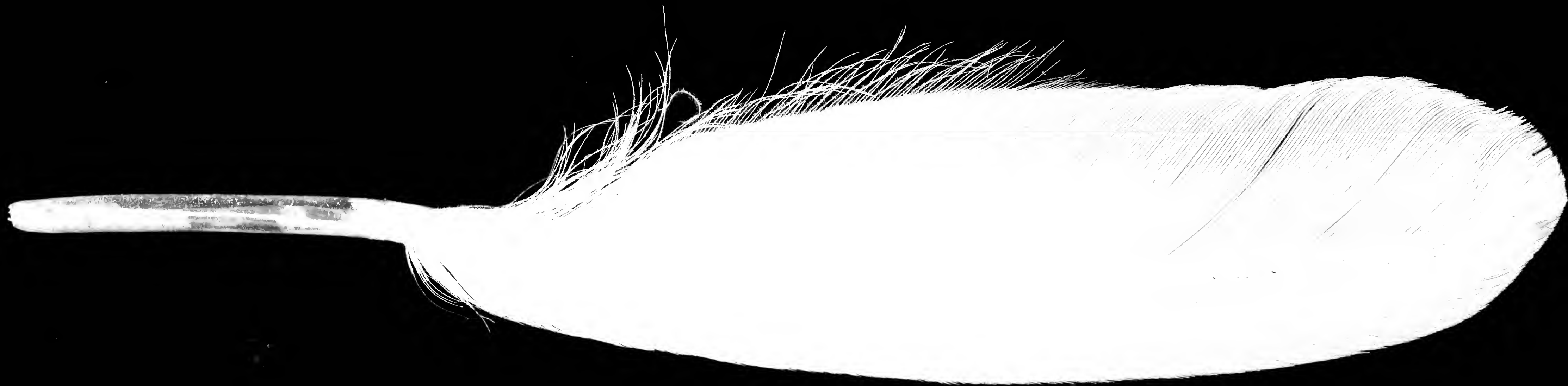


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Diary of a voyage.

1st day didn't feel so well took a pill.

2nd day feel better, passed an ice berg last night

Spent some work on the boat.

Spent some time in the lab.

~~Horse name~~ Horse name.

~~Spent some time~~

Can do anything with naval big wrenches

Key to Keelson

all + last

Cut out

Kitchen in the

thru the door,

Spent some time  
cut.

Wagon + Pan

Crash with machinery

came by crew of fish

halter +

wooden

and one







Dec. 24 [25] 12.01 a.m. - Dec. 26, 8.05 (East Los Angeles)

The trip was uneventful, low<sup>3</sup> temperatures in Chicago but Salt Lake City was quite warm, warmer than Los Angeles. The paper said none of the conductors on the train could tell me any thing about getting to Terminal Island except the last one and he did not believe I could get my trunk down there without letting it go to Los Angeles first. However, on arriving at East Los Angeles I got off the train & saw the bus driver & there was no trouble about the trunk, just routine & it cost only 48¢ to get down to Terminal Isl. not the \$1.50 they wanted me to charge in advance in Washington.

It was about 9<sup>30</sup> when the bus dropped Martin & me at the head of the road leading to the Velez's dock. I was down & got one of the crew to give me a lift in this auto, the last Salt Lake City ship.



④ Dec. 28 - 9:30 a.m.  
It was like a Rome coming, we had  
a grand handshaking contest and  
were all around. Most of the crew were  
on the job, but Mr. Swett and the  
Capt. would not be down until the 29.  
Just as I was coming down the dock  
the phone rang. It was Mr. Swett to  
greet me over the wire & discuss certain  
details.

Found a letter from Vaughn  
saying there was no time to get  
water sample bottles ready to send me.  
& Mr. Swett promised to purchase  
some. // Then about 2:45 Rome before  
sailing the next day they arrived before  
collect. // He must have been feared &  
then decided to change his mind.

The Traser did not show up as the  
day was delayed by the Oregon flood.  
We had a baby in the papers. Took  
him 10 hrs from Seattle to Portland  
which is ordinarily a five hour trip.

Dec. 29. It's been cloudy & threatening for ⑤  
Today Traser still unheard from & his  
box is impounded in customs & the customs  
house is closed on Saturday. I didn't  
dare leave the ship while Traser was ex-  
pected and his box undelivered. Got  
Taylor's trunk aboard. The expressman  
let me have it on promising to send  
over the checks when Taylor arrived. Yet  
day afternoon late. I took boat  
and myself for a little shopping when  
Spring Beach and to see Rome at night  
where we met his folks. Good old German  
family, couple of brothers, sister too. Big  
Christmas tree and lots to eat about.  
Showed us lots of pictures he had gotten  
together from the various Velox trips he had  
been on. // The Traser didn't come for  
lunch today. And it was not until  
very late in the day that his box was  
delivered. He ran around all morning.



⑥ Trying to get things straightened out, ran up an 8 dollar taxi bill. Of the head only assigned it to some account for a educational institution. There have been no talk about it. Taylor got here about the middle of the afternoon and John Gault took him up to Long Beach for some shopping he wanted to do while I stayed behind looking after my gear. Couldn't find my markers for the longest time as I had forgotten that they had been packed in with the films but not noted on the label that Kelly had tacked on the outside. Saturday took Thayer and myself up to Long Beach so that he could get some bottles of photo supplies and a few flash light batteries and mainly tags for tying onto the water sample bottles. We ate dinner with the Captain the

evening. Just a few of us. Mr. Sweet ⑦ went home for the night. Only my bag and Captain's associate remained behind of course. Taylor, Thayer, Thayer, & I. Ray Elliot took down Smith, Jolley, placed of last year & has been promoted to the Captain's table for meals. Stetson Smith, flutist has some riding glass trouble & will be left behind. A new violinist is to replace him. This year there will be only a few John Jones & the Capt. Mr. Sturbridge at the last minute got out of going. Edna thinks he wanted to be supper for sea sickness.

Dec. 30<sup>th</sup> Storm reported heavy and it is threatening to rain. The newspaper people are down with cameras and while they are taking pictures it did begin to drizzle.



8 The Ladies Mr. Swetts wife and other the  
just before going, got back as the dark  
had to put up umbrellas and in quite  
a little "mist" (California name for rain)  
we got underway. Promised very  
+ cloudy and by supper time all  
of us were squeamish, but the Capt  
& Mr. Swett, the doctor & John Gault  
yep, sea-sick for the no meal on the  
night of the thirtieth, but was well  
enough to stand my watch 4-6 a.m.  
and have been fine ever since. The  
California coast seems bad medicine  
for me. And didn't they have rain  
up there after we left. I guess you  
saw something on the papers about it  
we left at 11 a.m. Dec. 30. The  
thirty-first was not bad but  
miserable rain and cold, chilly

and damp. There's no watch on the night<sup>9</sup>  
of the 31<sup>st</sup>. Sate in the afternoon it  
cleared up + we got to arranging our gear  
& setting up for business. The night  
was fine Jan. 1-1934. Daffy has been  
A fine day + very hot, feeling fine,  
was brandt. was quite himself for the  
first time and looked through his first  
fish a flying fish that had come aboard  
during the night. A good following  
see that speeds on progress we  
are headed for Socorro<sup>Socorro</sup> Island off  
the Mexican coast SW of the tip of  
Lower California for perhaps a two  
day stop. The water in harbor +  
we've got beautiful moonlight + night  
now. Water about 66° and during  
night, was warm enough for shirt  
sleeves, and I headed to get hot after  
noon, 98-100 water.



Jan. 1 - 1939 (Tid. Had special dinner, heavy <sup>11</sup>  
 night. storm & night along, beautiful day  
 following sea, which helped on progress

Jan. 2 (A pretty nice clear day. Rained  
 & came on the horizon shortly after noon. Had  
 to see in haze that surrounded it. Typical  
 early California scenery. Rather green, a  
 mountain of snow, & higher part all around.  
 Sailed on rocky (barrel) head of Brathwaite  
 Bay. Quite breezy when we got in. Taylor  
 had a queer long orange cap about 8 inches  
 long in front of his cap that is the job  
 of the ship. Has been remarked ~~that~~ ~~the~~  
 we appeared to be taking a goodly ~~sample~~  
~~of the water~~ ~~in the~~ ~~ship~~ ~~compared~~  
 to cap and looking crazy  
 on ship. Hardy and going ashore Taylor  
 was the first and fell into the water. Off  
 the rock we kicked into to land on. One  
 has to have some comedy as every  
 minute and he is in this time & goes.  
 However, he is a pleasant little companion  
 and that helps a great deal. It says  
 is just fine, and fits in in the best



Jan. 2 cont.

has been over and every body else. There is  
 still some British subjects and that help  
 Hunter is going to be the main stay, though  
 he does feel uncomfortable. The pleasure the boat  
 is on a way. <sup>He is in the boat +</sup> The show here is all

large holders some smaller in between.  
 Smithy the first mate went exploring  
 further around the point than any of  
 us to the west of the landing place and  
 got several clumps of coral from tide  
 pools with the result that he got a  
 number of things the rest of us missed.  
 The tide was high as near high as about  
 5-5.30 p.m. One small San Diego fishing  
 boat was making Brathwaite Bay its  
 headquarters, spent the night there.

Hunter got several Cirans, 2 small  
 sharks, and a Halfbeak. Have about  
 four species of alpheids, a Callinectes  
 4 specimens, Decapods (2 sp) + a Hippolyte  
 weather clear and comfortable, we go down  
 the coast to try and get a few more. Still get a few



Jan. 3.-34 Went dredging in a.m. made  
 about 4 hauls in 14-18 fms of water, first  
 in Brathwaite Bay by ship, + 2nd in Bay  
 E. west of point, 3rd + 4th on way back to  
 ship. Silt rough + windy. Sand, little  
 2 *Gobios* (trind), 1 *Rammina*, red speckled  
 and host of other things, several fine  
*Echinoderms*. Went ashore after lunch  
 at 3 p.m. for late low tide + got several  
 coral clumps and the usual *Galapagos*  
*fauna* here. *Secoora* seemed to inhabit  
 these corals too - (*Carpilodes* *caudatus*)  
 and the *Trapezium* + some sorts of shrimp.

The dredging rig certainly works well  
 and obviates all Rand hauling. Saylor  
 long since cut in that worn by the lobster  
 fishermen with New England way as he  
 says, and that about designates what  
 the outfit + the wearer look like. Yesterday  
 it was Mr. Thayer who slipped off a rock or  
 almost got his camera soaked. He  
 is getting fish at great rate, almost none



than he can handle. The Thoses got half a dozen species of hydroids in 4 genera. The weather is quite warm. The bathing tanks are appearing and sun. Lenses too. Everything is being done for our convenience. They thought they would rig up many electric lights but each of us has all the want we need. Tables have been constructed everywhere over the after boat deck and the place looks like the busiest kind of a laboratory. // I had dinner a small San Diego galleon boat that spends the nights in the Harbor with us; "Among da Patria" in her name. They have but about half the fish they need for 400 out of 800 tons, and have had a great deal of trouble, burned out three main bearings on their engine at various times which may be alright on the usually calm Pacific but would be almost fatal in a storm.



19



Jan. 4. - 34

Another busy day. The Capt. & Mr. Swett went dredging with me this a.m.

In 30 fms we got a recalled hooker and bottom, a dredge full of mullipores, calcareous algae, red, white pink etc. and three tiny shell bearing crabs. Hydrozoa conchary, but their shells were so we, none with mullipores. You would think they were shells, just masses of mullipores with depressions on the underside. Just drags of this continued into one station, and one sand haul in 20 fms.

Fine warm day, but what we got kept me busy all day and part of the night. The watches this year go in rotation. I had the 10-12 last night. Monte does suffer when we are underway, but as most of it is short hops, & he's O.K. when we are at anchor he won't have much trouble when it comes to doing his work. Fishes have been



coming in at great rate almost fast <sup>23</sup>  
 he can manage them. The traces, as the  
 letters showed in the tried & stable manner,  
 among the meeting scientific group.

Ahead 6.30 a.m. Jan. 5-34

We are clear up on Marion Island.  
 but with somewhat of a heavy swell  
 which may indicate landing difficulties.  
 It's none of the best here, a steep to  
 volcanic island, with but two small  
 sand beaches about its whole circumference  
 its about five miles long, and a third  
 of that wide and ~~precipitous~~ nothing but  
 cliffs all the rest of the way. Some  
 California scenery again. Lots of cattle  
 the shore party tell me I didn't get ashore  
 we were anchored out as the bottom is  
 bad. and so when we went dredging, but  
 tried it just once between the shifted  
 shore; almost lost the dredge and some



cattle, but after considerable fiddling and  
 and trying to turn about on the anchored  
 stern of the boat, during which we almost  
 capsized it we finally found an  
 great deal of cattle and steamed around  
 in a big circle and towed the dredge  
 by the end of the rope. After  
 that we went about three quarters  
 of a mile from the ship's anchorage  
 outside and made several good hauls  
 in 25, 35 and 50 fathoms. The  
 seabed was sandy and had quite a  
 number of algae for Taylor. This  
 dredged material promised several days  
 work, so I did not go ashore in the afternoon  
 as I had originally planned. Right  
 after ~~noon~~ Mr. Swett and the Captain expressed  
 the wish to move on to Clifton, and for  
 a lot of coral reported from near the landing  
 place in 3-4 feet of water I was ready to go.  
 So Mr. Swett took a boat party, about



very available man and some others with 278  
 the ed bucket and brought me another 30  
 four days work. I shall be as busy as  
 a beaver for the next week, and that's  
 goodness for except for the stop at Clif-  
 ton if we can make it, it's a four  
 day run down to the Galapagos.

Jan 6 - 1934 ~~Monday~~ Saturday

Just this morning at 6.45 while  
 I'm trying to write up Kers at my  
 table on the aft. boat deck, the ship is  
 rolling to beat the band, quite a  
 wind, so that the spray dashed off the  
 white caps keeps the decks wet. It's  
 a fine Irish morning though but should  
 be quieter for working purposes. We are  
 making good time. In the sailing direction  
 issued by the harp the various islands we  
 are stopping at & hope to stop at are  
 pretty well set forth. And when you read  
 about Clifton - Miss McLean will lend



you that Central American (West Coast) <sup>(19)</sup>  
 But you will see what we are up against  
 at that place. I don't very much if  
 we get above. You will know before you  
 read this if we were successful. This year  
 with no got men aboard. The crew have  
 much less work, as they are alternating  
 with us standing watch. As a result  
 we only stand watch every other day. It  
 was a good send last night with the  
 bunch of stuff I had to go through.  
 There still are about five buckets of material  
 to sort over. The night has been cool &  
 so I hope the animals in the remaining racks  
 and coral heads are still in fair shape. That  
 I do not expect any of them to survive.  
 The meals are as last year plentiful with  
 wide variety of meats, fruit & vegetables, milk, cream,  
 eggs and all manner of breads & breakfast  
 foods. We've gotten more to a class of something  
 year at the beginning of dinner with a <sup>patting</sup> <sup>than</sup> <sup>coastal</sup>  
 & I like it better.



Sunday Jan. 7-17340 casual weather  
 this a m/ Wed 1-6 hatch. Sky shows  
 signs of breaking. Had a bad trip over  
 of the Southern coast, you of the gaps  
 already high in the horizon. We are  
 headed toward Clipperton Id which we  
 raised in the haze shortly after noon.  
 As is said the ship and only reaching  
 prominence does look like a ship under  
 full sail when first seen, but takes  
 on a more irregular shape as you  
 get closer. Contrary to the heavy rain  
 direction there seems to be quite a  
 bit of green, like grass over the lower  
 parts, while near the rocks is a pale  
 and along the houses on the far side  
 from where we came up view the  
 landing there are two thick clumps  
 or clumps of palms, which from the  
 distance look like a smaller section  
 they tell the story of the King of Clipperton



At one time there was quite a settlement <sup>(21)</sup>  
 here to work some guano deposits + the  
 date. fishing with an occasional call  
 from a Government (Mexican) vessel. Then  
 a change of government, a president the  
 colony was forgotten, + no vessel sent  
 for several years, until some one took  
 over. Official records discovered the fact  
 that there must be people out there.  
 Then the vessel that was sent arrived  
 one man and fourteen women were  
 found to be the only survivors. He  
 was finally shot after it was learned  
 that he'd killed off the other men. Take  
 no leave it? The sea was quite  
 even all day; at Clipperton however  
 a considerable swell was in evidence.  
 The surf at the beach appeared too  
 heavy to make a landing seem safe  
 and so we gave that up as much as



he wanted to visit this place. He <sup>(33)</sup> has  
 has done much collecting here, and it  
 should prove a most interesting link  
 in the Pacific island chain. And James  
 The California Academy of Science of 1905  
 made a landing here. They speak of a  
 crab being every where under foot, and  
 so many that the landing party said  
 that any bird they shot for specimens  
 had to be picked up right away be-  
 cause the crabs ruined it in a few  
 seconds after it hit the ground.  
 Also that the eggs of nesting terns  
 on some little islets in the lagoon  
 of this 300 yd in diameter atoll  
 were so numerous and close together  
 that one had difficulty in walking  
 as to avoid stepping on them.  
 For had we got neither a successful  
 dredging in here nor a shore landing.  
 Still it leaves something for the future to do.



Monday 8 to Thursday 11, 1934

The last three days are very hot, running in the trough of a large swell most of the time with considerable rolling, so that now and then the bottles would go sliding if not well tied or braced, and at meals the knives and forks would go sliding off the table, occasional rains. I find Lima is though not so warm, most of the time no ships here are due to sight from the Id. of the Galapagos this morning, and if conditions are right attempt a landing.

I have been busy these days overhauling my specimens. I have a male *Hemus* analogous to the known spec, from Olinda. I also have *Peromyscus* and a *Spermophilus* from I believe, and a number of others. The coral inhabitants are just like those of the Galapagos. ~~Bohemia~~ *Bohemia*, *Tragezia*, *Dalmanella* etc. with the same sort of structure. Neptune celebration comes off this 9th.



Thursday Jan. 11. We reached Wenman Id. 39  
 about lunch time and shortly after 40  
 we dropped in the dredging launch off  
 a little passage between the island  
 proper and a little islet to the north of it.  
 The island itself had a small bay &  
 the narrow northern side where the fine  
 party taken in by the launch was joined  
 out in the bluff. We had some  
 difficulty reaching bottom with our angle &  
 for the trouble was the depth close to  
 a hundred and 40 fathoms quite close  
 to shore (1/2 mile or so) but after we  
 did get it on the bottom after several  
 trials I fetched up a lot of coral frags.  
 all decayed shells and barnacle houses  
 encrusted with the red foraminifer. —  
 Fine quite day ideal for our work. The  
 current was very strong and well  
 down the gear line entered a strong  
 set to the N.E. that when we tried hauling



more or less eastward of what we thought  
 was up hill toward shore, as far as we  
 could make out we were descending a gentle  
 level plateau. I had judged the strip  
 passed between us and the land as unusual  
 thin for them to do, but here the water is  
 as deep as in the Gulf of 97 fms  
 between us and shore. Between us and  
 on the precipitous rock with but the usual  
 low scrubby vegetation. Small cacti &  
 thin bushes, E. of like grass for the  
 distance, & is only accessible for the  
 northern cove where the Calif. Coast Exped  
 landed in 1903. <sup>this m.</sup> Yesterday was an  
 hepting celebration, really a couple of  
 days ahead of our actual crossing the  
 line as to disposal of the house  
 play, before we began work in the day  
 when there would be little time for  
 any of thing. They were rather lazier  
 in the scientific group of whom only



The one had been across before. The even<sup>ing</sup> 43  
 was a regular soap instead of the dirty water  
 that I found outboard last year. Taylor  
 fell back in the surprise but in such a way  
 that he didn't get a proper ducking. Sunday  
 started ducking D. But it wasn't done. he  
 kept for go through the new riding  
 the Park March's place, a new clock  
 hand, a bicycle, Taylor & Emory  
 Johnson the photographer who works with  
 Mr. Swett. At the end a couple of  
 the crew grabbed another <sup>man</sup> member of  
 the crew from whom they had it in. Some  
 struggle fight & kicking got lost one  
 of the attackers got a kick in the chest  
 got somebody apparently not the victim  
 had a change of mind and another attacker  
 who felt in for some time afterwards <sup>(unprovoked)</sup> but was  
 the next morning Mr. Swett with his ever  
 present movie camera got a good picture  
 of it all & the man claiming his <sup>companion</sup>  
 in arms who pulled the dirty trick.



44 Friday 12<sup>th</sup> Calypso came up  
on working wire & mud sample on end

45 Friday Jan. 12 '34 We tried dredging  
in the bay south end of Albemarle which  
we had tried last year. It is sand  
patty, but with apparently some  
occasional rocks that both dredge  
and tangle get hooked up on and  
almost immediately. Naturally the  
wind had to blow up - this is one of  
the most windy places in the Galapagos  
it would seem - with the result that  
soon we were rising and falling in a rather  
dipping sea and the cable would slack  
off with the fall of the whole boat in the trough  
and snap high taut with jerks on the  
wire, and whenever the bottom if it did  
not anchor with a bang. We just  
had to give it up, we tried the dredge  
twice and the tangle between the two hauls.  
It was a good wet time getting back to  
the ship, blowing white caps everywhere  
and making a short sea, but the heaving



The boat could try to rise on the first wave <sup>(28)</sup> 47  
 & almost bury her nose in the second by  
 meeting the large wave head on and  
 drawing off to the starboard we finally did  
 get back to the shell of the ship quite  
 far over to our right. The waves were turning  
 from the left. Shore collecting in the late  
 afternoon pretty dry quite a few things.  
 Got the ship steved for the last hole  
 in the rock and got the best of the hole  
 pool collecting of invertebrates; found quite  
 but fine worms, ascidians, and some  
 bright yellow coral. I did not have  
 of this discovery until too late I should  
 liked to have poked around among that  
 coral. However Dr. Thayer says they got  
 about all there was in that particular  
 pool or perhaps I didn't dig getting  
 any odd crustacea that may have been  
 in it. We got nothing deeper from  
 Ray's area than the wind except a few <sup>(30)</sup> <sup>1349</sup>  
 & Cyclos brindle (5) for fish stomachs.



48 Jan. 13 left h. end. early a.m.  
Wind too bad for dredging.

Arrived Jagers early afternoon  
perfect for dredging. got in several  
fine hauls in 30 and 100 in 12 to 15  
+ 20 fathoms inside cove, with  
H. + parallel to shore 30 ft hauls  
his better S. pt toward north pt.  
Spent night to 12.30 putting up stuff  
and again all forenoon at same task.

Got lot of species in cove that we didn't  
see last year.

Carl got lot of coral at <sup>an area</sup> ~~an area~~ low  
water marks in cove, in little light inside  
of entrance north side opposite anchorage.

Jan 13 <sup>Sat</sup> left h. end. early (49)  
In the morning, as it was too windy  
to go dredging, as the office of the Har-  
bour was omitted here. Early after-  
noon saw us in Jagers Cove for the first  
dredging to the bottom, made about five hauls  
in thirty fathoms, and 100 in 12-15, and  
20. The hauls we failed to get the  
year turned up. It took me till past  
midnight to get the stuff bedded down  
for the night, and there was so much stuff  
that a planned trip to the adjacent  
island of Harboursburgh was put off till  
the afternoon. <sup>of the next day</sup> Sunday Jan. 14 -  
Harboursburgh is about a  
mile a bit of volcanic scenery as can be  
seen anywhere in the islands, no end of  
rough lava for miles with lagoons, salt  
holes of all descriptions filled with salt  
water if they are deep enough. The  
lava stands up in sheets, and frozen  
bubbles, and spouts, just as it must have



congealed white spouts up in the air as  
 you see it in the rivers of volcanic waters  
 and fountains. Some are in little hot that has  
 no life. The only vegetation in mangroves  
 is quite thick patches and stands in some  
 places and occasional shoots in other  
 places. These heads above water, some of  
 the isolated pools. But the lava formed  
 pools, and the beginning of the establishment  
 of vegetation before you see in the growth  
 corners of some of the pools there has been  
 a lot of algal growth. There must be  
 more to the taking hold of vegetation than  
 just the germination seeds or spores, the  
 must surely react with the transudate  
 & large - humic acid? - to produce  
 something of use to their successors. For  
 the mangroves seem to struggle like  
 pioneers in a sterile country to bring  
 a living from the land, as well as the bacteria  
 to settle down. An epic in plant life.



[illegible]



55  
 Thursday Jan. 15. This morning before  
 breakfast we went back to the reef  
 north of Jagun Cove to see what we could  
 get on a more favorable tide, than the  
 year and we did catch a good large  
*Platyrodia*, an the good sized red spider  
 crab, an *Epialtus* like only couple  
 of *Pharyngodon* and a lot of shrimp.

In the afternoon, though it was  
 blowing a bit we went out in mid-  
 day between Jagun cove and the bridge  
 and tried a haul in about 100 fms.  
 wanted to go 200. When the blooming dredge  
 hung up on the 100 fms. it took us  
 quite a time to get it up with the wind  
 increasing right along. As a result  
 we got in only one haul. We tried  
 one in about 50 fms. before lunch but  
 as Mr. Swell wanted to film the  
 operations we did not get time for  
 more than the one morning dredge haul.



[illegible]



Jan 17 contd. Kille has made path (3)  
 I asked about his grounds it is now a  
 most attractive place. Kille is limited  
 but it is enough for the purpose of the  
 garden they need. The garden has a  
 large chicken coop, in which the hens are  
 kept wild (except for the housewife  
 & the (failed) chickens. He caught  
 them in a trap. His group of last year  
 disappeared. They must be the counters that  
 is but can't find it. It would seem  
 that everything that goes wrong is the  
 counters fault? The Kille is eating  
 regular of her making and keeps a close  
 watch on the Seal. The other German  
 name is Lutterer. It wants to explore  
 the eastern part of the island, and  
 hopes that we will take him around  
 there. I talked to the Capt. about it  
 & the probably will be done. There are  
 reports that will the large spring water



on that side of the island. It should  
 be quite a straight line with a road  
 I have to pay in that direction. He will  
 up to Ritten. I don't know the time even  
 though I had a horse for him. I don't  
 go back there, but the time goes on with  
 Barrenness place of birth. He heard  
 about his disease from his wife who was  
 visiting Ritten when we got there. She  
 had the old boy of her along, and we  
 the. Palmer. ~~It seems~~ There is something  
 with his eyes, a developed of the nerve  
 for which. There is no help, except to  
 that when he attains his manhood he  
 may get better, then again he may not.  
 Can hardly see, & has very restricted  
 vision as the the explains. It can <sup>perceive</sup> see  
 only with the center of the nerve. His  
 area of vision with the right eye is only  
 about 2 square inches & with the left  
 less than a foot square, while it should  
 be about a two foot in dia circle for the eye.



Jan 18, 1934 The improved effort  
 by the dealer I had a point would  
 surprise you. Well, his duty to be  
 with least. The Harman has spent  
 most money and as they must to show  
 Carl Miller, however to have been dis-  
 tated by what the others have done and  
 accomplished more the past year than  
 during all the time before. But  
 better, later the price. He has built  
 himself a large black house that is  
 a dream. It fits so well into the  
 land scape, and is so tastefully furn-  
 ished with so little. They look better  
 and Ruffin too, and the little baby -  
 just a year old the need of jewelry is  
 kept in a little ball + with a little  
 The Capt brought in a whole outfit  
 made was short, covered, shorter.



I was as I should be. It is also some more. (65)  
 I had gone up to find to go into it was  
 really a landing scene. Once the mother  
 had left, each came in and she was for the  
 to be. She had in a stage a half light  
 in the attic the old do. her sleep the month  
 the restricted vision. "My dear!"  
 And in front of her the whole village  
 advanced, stage step lead up to the  
 house & entered the most picturesque place  
 of home as habitations in all the Galapagos.  
 The "Cocaine" (George's spelling) in the  
 & a kind worn looking but just a flight.  
 She and Phillips are like George Stone  
 & his wife after we said good bye  
 he picked up & walked off, holding  
 the flat belt leading to their house, which  
 was a wood and galvanized iron instead  
 of canvas and cloth & so much more  
 heavy. Spence has gotten to be a first  
 class cook & a first class artist and  
 will treat us with the coffee she served us.



June 11, 1934. Spent day with Little and  
 Butler, and took a raft of exploratory gear  
 to the east side of the island. There  
 landed at the place where we were last  
 year, and found the inscriptions gone  
 (No. 1366 by me and J. Col. 2, the  
 big one on the west side of the island  
 was in the sand). Searching for the place  
 was a trail which later proved to be a  
 wild burro trail. There had been  
 many dead ones, and the trail was  
 comparable to the burro trail. We had  
 a big one. Regular man.  
 Looking with a view of lateral  
 view was up there. As hitting a  
 little wanted to see more of the  
 island, we didn't go as far inland  
 as I had expected or hoped, but  
 went back to the launch to complete



a circuit of the island. It took  
 us just  $4\frac{1}{2}$  hours in the launch. The  
 place we first went to was about  $1\frac{1}{4}$  miles  
 to the eastward of the ship's anchorage.  
 Of course to get a bag of the land we  
 climbed quite a high steep peak near  
 our place of landing, but it did  
 not avail us much except a stirring  
 sight. Of course holes there did not appear  
 to be much evidence as to green fields  
 or groves. There must be quite a few  
 here on the island though I cannot  
 settle judging from the fact that  
 the settlers have virtually exterminated  
 the animals of most of the known  
 water supply but travel through the  
 Galapagos. The chets and then birds  
 is such that only with the greatest  
 difficulty can any one get anywhere.  
 Charles just one of the most of the day  
 and perhaps the hardest to travel through.



Sunday Apr. 21-1934 Yesterday we  
 left the (Cape) Bay, just about after  
 breakfast. Today I tried to clean up a  
 good deal of the debris of the day before (the ice that  
 did not melt Sunday, some snow).  
 Of course there was the interruption of  
 a visit from Mrs. Holt. There was  
 the only attempt to be made in the last  
 year as you know we were in Canada, that  
 I was able to bring back  
 here, but from this end (Academy Bay)  
 starts are naturally as known  
 commodity. Through the kindness of  
 one Norwegian family, a young married  
 couple, she's just a new arrival, I got  
 a few. The one cancellation that is  
 here, is the change of a Mr. Wren Miller.

So much for yesterday. In the p.m. about  
 2 o'clock I went to get a sample  
 of the fresh water spring for their brackish  
 drinking water. The Capt. had noticed  
 this and I got about half a dozen. Near  
 white hot when I began, had a soft south



for them and turtles. I was able to  
 pick up a couple of little stuffed turtles  
 of about 1/2 inch long and a line  
 of about the same size, but well as they  
 are. I will send them with tonight  
 to get them, and a small specimen of the  
 Galapagos tortoise was seen here  
 both because they are so hard to drive.  
 There were also a lot of birds at Grand Bay.  
 I found a turtle nest. In the  
 the eggs were from the mountain, as  
 of them got broken; inside was a tiny  
 little turtle, I guess the mother laid it.  
 Mr. Stegner certainly ought to be  
 pleased with it. Dad to pay a dollar  
 for it. I mentioned a moment of Bob's  
 trading experiences last year. There  
 are two Norwegian here. Mr. Thors  
 Horn-Müller. He is the agent as  
 to speak for the little dried fish business.



This morning, a day the trading post 75  
 built, + built further off, down a ( +  
 down to the edge, in the catchment  
 out. I picked up one, but it was not the  
 other curious game signs of birds for  
 skeletons. I must have 25 or thirty, but  
 not that many different kinds, and  
 have 2 of a few cases, three of a kind.  
 One of course. Sometimes gets a body or  
 leg broken up, we get a second, but that  
 day Elliott does (Parker Elliott of her  
 again.) He's a good shot and usually gets  
 what he aims at.

Today the 21 has  
 a quiet but very cool day and we  
 got to Chatham. The Capt. waited  
 in the stop for the sake of mail for the  
 Charles Island prisoners. He only  
 stopped for the day, + got in some  
 dredging (the Trask did) but it was not for



good as at Chetumal; rather dead end (77)  
 things are in a way with the office. The  
 Lynchons came off to the ship with the baggage  
 like bunch of floating men, but only  
 Spanish speaking. After did the convey  
 as he is much the best Spanish student  
 abroad. They have quite a large  
 epidemic of amoebic dysentery here  
 as no body went on land but Mr. Brett.  
 The doctor fixed up some medicine but  
 we didn't have just what they wanted,  
 & it will be 10 days before the needed  
 supplies will get here from Guayaquil.  
 The boat makes communication but  
 very seldom boat service. Most of  
 my day was spent overhauled collection  
 and in the afternoon sorting out the dredge  
 material. Still on Monday, when  
 I will start packing stuff that has  
 received last change, and begin putting  
 in the compartments in the chests.



[illegible]



#2 Eugene there is about a 100 ft by  
 cliff and to the west on the west side  
 in looking to the sea, but 20 feet it is  
 a layer of sandstone like shell bearing  
 strata. Of the strata getting a few  
 pieces this year. Eugene had heard  
 of reports of such a fossiliferous formation  
 in this range but was never able  
 to find it. This morning he is mostly  
 after shells, a patch of pebbles near  
 the end I have a piece of a large  
 shell, I believe that one is a fossil  
 six inches across. Got another bunch  
 of birds at least Ray got them from  
 the days are warm but in the night  
 the night comparatively cool. Recent  
 here Feb temperature was 40-23° F  
 again as having a much milder winter.  
 There is a kind of tree that grows  
 here, the little hard fruits of which the



I had 2 of them which were then in the (83)  
 day of the 25th. The will still be in the  
 to go up in the air, but they have dropped  
 Martin's flies. I have been in the morning  
 of the 25th of January and were taken  
 to both S. Bay and James Bay  
 on James Island a day at each.

The flies are a most picturesque  
 matter. I have seen in the entire Gulf of  
 St. Lawrence there are no James Bay flies  
 I got where, but much of the day I was  
 to work over and I shall have on the  
 day of it here at Carleton Bay again.

I measured up my little sample  
 to <sup>5/8</sup> 2 1/2 inches long measured on the back  
 line by 2 1/4 wide. The soft "flesh"  
 unthickened area today is 1/16 inch long  
 and 5/16 at widest part. I don't know this  
 shape; it was a full 5/16 inch wide  
 when I first got it up on the 20th. I  
 days ago already a bit to



all find them to measure the feet & the  
the front (diagonal) of the feet. I was  
going to write them after the first one.  
My record for length the only two, is  $3\frac{9}{16}$   
inches long median line by  $2\frac{3}{16}$  inches  
width.

Beside I have the little one which  
Kellie has a cracked egg in the little  
from which my smaller ones hatched.  
This time, white measures  $1\frac{1}{2}$  long by  
 $\frac{1}{16}$  inch less in width. Then there are  
two small stuffed (raw cotton) shells & their  
respectively  $2\frac{3}{8} \times 1\frac{1}{16}$  and  $2\frac{3}{16} \times \frac{1}{4}$   
inches, shell measurements. There  
were dry but for fear something would  
happen to them I put them in alcohol  
I have quite a series of small  
shells. The Capt. has no small live  
turtles.



One from the happened one at (41)  
 (41) The last that epidemic was  
 there. I think it began on the 1st of  
 After the crew had about 10 days  
 who had been on the island all  
 the while they were on the shore, they were  
 taken that day in April. He said  
 that the Bohemians were 28 days  
 getting on to the island in a sail  
 schooner, whose Capt would give the  
 little auxiliary engine in kind. Had  
 had private instructions for the owner  
 to that effect. They had some great  
 experiences, got sick on the way, were  
 malnourished at all, and for a long time  
 ran for fear of 106. Their house  
 is under a cliff a lot of which is  
 one of the springs yet remaining for  
 the animals held on this island. See



While one of the fellows, the edge  
 disappeared. The other fellows were not  
 big and full of life with a few more that  
 they could not call. I guess I see  
 things - arranged the things. I saw  
 a ship and changed the front  
 the old garden. I saw the things  
 team around the garden and I went  
 out in the morning generally with  
 make out of the garden and some

The day I spent about again and  
 behind in getting dredged material was  
 hauled. The gen. working as I would  
 have trouble keeping ahead of the gen.  
 I guess we have a nice series of animals  
 (fiddle neck) but no large Calappa  
 just don't seem able to bring them  
 up. Don't Cydonia kind, but that  
 the nearest thing, also Silthach  
 lots of time by the sea. Mr. Smith



happened on the large mantle of  
 the stone & marble track was filled  
 with a lot of murex, apparently the  
 fishes were all dead, but a few were  
 among a small fish was found in the  
 stomach, and quickly it slipped down  
 the rest from the mouth where it undoubtedly  
 had a habit of sticking itself. It was  
 a 4 1/2 inch long fish, a rather  
 small fish, is very small until the  
 fish is taken to the point where it is  
 examining the stone & marble mantle  
 was looking for fossils for some  
 but my hands were busy in a heap  
 with dark halibut. They seem to have  
~~some~~ either. I don't know what  
 is without the. I have along the  
 looked after all the dredges. I have  
 lots of experience, and I like to  
 naturally, otherwise I should have  
 had time to go through all the  
 dredges.



Monday the 29<sup>th</sup>. 93<sup>o</sup>  
 Spent ashore all day. Went back to  
 the witness place with J. Taylor, the boatman  
 and our dredging crew, Sparks and  
 Alec the engineer. I wanted to see  
 witness Stone house. I tried for a  
 few interiors but will not know for  
 some time how successful I was. The  
 way up is through Rutter's place &  
 past the Barones so we called on  
 both of them as well. He stayed at  
 the Barones turning loose the skinned  
 moccasins in a small boat as we read  
 it in the paper was a pure fabrication.  
 For the fun of it they are going to film  
 such a story today but I want to  
 explore the cave, where all the doctors  
 of bygone days were trapped. and try a  
 flash light photo of the interior. At the  
 Barones place we met two dames who



95  
 a small schooner yacht are sailing  
 the world by way of the Galapagos, and  
 the South Pacific, Sweden and home.  
 They have aboard an ethnologist and  
 an entomologist, the owner Axel  
 Muller, was at the business place,  
 with a handsome younger man, Hakon  
 Muelke, a writer & artist, who is with  
 up the voyage. They had the Chatham  
 mail for the people on the island. He  
 wanted to go to Ritters & we offered  
 to guide him when we were through at  
 Hillman's, and so we did, but he did  
 not want to turn long at Ritters, because  
 he had heard about all he wanted to  
 know of him through her. I told him  
 yes, but you should get Ritters right  
 at once. Ritters thinks the Baroness & her  
 crew are like a cross laid on him.  
 It's funny. The Baroness is like a  
 second Karl Ooms, and like an civilized  
 community the families here are more a lesson



(567)

to city with one another, with the ~~business~~ <sup>business</sup> furnishing all the trouble, and Ritter getting most of it, according to his tale of woe. It certainly is an "exciting work", in the nature of collecting. The ~~Business~~ <sup>Business</sup> dishes us a cup of coffee each time we call, Ritter bananas, canned (flums), papayas, and lime flavored water each time we call, and the ~~business~~ <sup>business</sup> a cooked dish of papayas and eggs, but it was most too sweet to eat with sugar & lemon flavored tea. The ~~Business~~ <sup>Business</sup> still has the best garden, but the best house & Ritter the most wonderful of the three places. Butcher is 43 & she is about 62, & 28, (she said her mother died in '27 when she was just 21 years old). They are the most deserving, and because they live out of the way get less of the bounty of visitors than any of the others. Port of Spain Bay is the best landing & is the ~~most~~ <sup>most</sup> ~~Business~~ <sup>Business</sup> gets first call on ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~most~~ <sup>most</sup>



99  
 of the winter only those who know things well  
 here, like the skipper, anchor us in Black  
 Beach Road, which is the best trail to  
 the interior, and nearer Rittner. After  
 windy days on the return going toward the  
 ship, the Dane wanted to get back to the  
 vessel & I offered the ship's launch to  
 carry him back, for I knew if I took  
 him aboard the Capt. would gladly  
 send a fawn for another party of voyage  
 & so he did, besides having him to  
 supper, very pleasant company. He  
 are hardly for pleasure, but what  
 collections are being made, they are  
 taking back to the Royal Museum in  
 Copenhagen. They have Stephensen the  
 well-known Rube's usual gait in w. clothes

Back on the twenty seventh the Capt. steamed  
 on with us to try some deeper dredging.  
 John wanted to go in my place with the  
 Sinner, & they had very poor luck, the currents



were very adverse & all today today & they were  
 only able to get the dredge down for one short  
 bite, ~~for~~ the rest of the haul. The morning  
 was blank - water haul. The dredge has  
 been very successful today for large  
 crabs have fallen on it; good sized  
 starfishes we catch every once in a  
 while, and several times have caught  
 fair sized porcupines, but no large  
 spiders, or big crabs. Got two small little  
 pebble crabs. This year we should  
 have quite a string of Siliquidians,  
 and Eucrinids, shrimp have been good  
 too. I believe from Taylor's algae we  
 got a number we didn't return last  
 year. Manta expected to get about  
 50 Hematodes and now has well along  
 to seventy species, and is hoping for a 100.  
 Hydroids would be far behind, both these  
 far has developed virgin fields out  
 here.



Jan. 29, 34. Hatter. He stopped at our <sup>1034</sup>  
 boat and in the new boat (skiff) with Carl  
 to catch fish with harpoon. When they found  
 a good place near shore, but still fairly  
 deep water Carl yelled thru out the  
 anchor. So Hatter did without trying on the  
 end of the rope, over he tossed it. He  
 took them three hours to get it back &  
 for the crew into the biggest job yet. Eugene  
 is saying that the carpenter has had  
 orders to make a wooden anchor that  
 won't sink. We had the two Danish  
 crowd aboard tonight four of them.  
 So Hatter Axel Muelke, the writer again,  
 Halsem Maelke, who by the way represents  
 a Copenhagen (or Danish newspaper) the

and  
 fact all of them who also skin birds. Oh  
 to Rand general misalliance collect  
 for the Royal Museum; but the Rod  
 queer notion of the Lincoln American  
 Quite surprised at the amount of science, music  
 and ~~more~~ high class movies aboard.



To the westward of B.O. Bay anchorage is a prominent pt. of land. Little N.E. of it and half mile out from the shore is a sandy bank with just 8 fms. which seemed quite remarkable. As we tried dredging at 2 miles out where it said 70 fms. in chart and got over 200. Then about <sup>about</sup> 1/2 mile from the ship we got 80. Then in a due north direction from the same pt. a deep valley ran charted must run out from that point, for in the afternoon I got west dredge to the N.W. of it 1/2 to 3/4 mile from ship + got 30-35 fms. + markers beyond that down to eighty. These marks need recharting, for some of them are 2-3 miles off their indicated position. and the depths and character of the bottom in many instances are way off, but they have no economic importance or possess no strategic value any more from a military point of view. I don't suppose it ever will be done over. In the old days it was a rendezvous for the English buccannans, as the Manila ships they had come from the English.



On the 29<sup>th</sup> at P.O. Bay <sup>late afternoon</sup> a group of us went  
down into the cave that Townsend explored  
on found as many bones in increasing  
of the last took down here. The bones  
have all more or less disappeared just  
a few crumbling ones here and there just  
what lost in the great reaches of  
the place. Ray who was down last  
year, said there were even fewer than  
then, and of bone left no even a complete  
bone carabax a fraction. The place in  
length and height it would seem would  
hold the Velerd. It must be over 300  
yds. long and 60-80 feet high inside. The  
entrance is a hole in the ground. &  
goes down in a series of 20 foot jumps.

At the bottom we had to get on hands  
& knees to get into the cavern  
proper and then inside another  
20 foot precipice had to be gotten  
down after the first fifty feet  
of the cavern. After that it  
was pretty level, but with a



number of large boulders that had been <sup>well</sup> around or climbed over. Tried a couple of snap shots of the few bones that are inside. Jan 30 - 32

On the forenoon of the twentieth Mr. Sweet got a porpoise. (He had almost landed here at Cartago Bay but the porpoise pulled out). After harpooning it with bag on end of line, so that it could be retrieved when killed he shot it, a couple of bones were broken including the jaw bone but otherwise have a complete skeleton. Was it worth a rough and the skeleton & at that time a half way it. — It was 3.30 a.m. when I finished and I wouldn't be through yet if the cook hadn't taken great slabs of meat out of the ribs for our late use. It is really very fine meat a deep dark red. Just tastes as if it were of fine beef as try it over its heart of duck almost



as much as the real article. On the <sup>111</sup>  
 Afternoon of the 30<sup>th</sup> a friend of the  
 Captains and of Boston, touring the  
 world on the Stella Polaris, came over  
 for a visit at least the Capt called  
 for her. She spent a little time here  
 & then we all went over there for a  
 little call & a showing of pictures.  
 They left at 6<sup>30</sup> and we pulled  
 out the next morning at 9 a.m. for  
 Wood Island where Mr. Thoreau was  
 anxious to see some dredging done, &  
 which proved to be very successful for  
 especially for hydroids, algae not so  
 good but Pencil shrimp and amphipods  
 in plenty. - a profitable stop  
 as ~~the~~ Capt (dressed out with Thoreau)  
 found a bunch of native fishermen  
 camped on shore & much in need of  
 water and food. He supplied them with



learning that they had captured about 143  
 a dozen young <sup>land</sup> turtles (galapagos) brought  
 to L.A. for about a package of cigarettes  
 a piece. Turtles were fed 12 at 15 in  
 Long, showing that without molestation  
 or natural (rather unnatural enemies)  
 dogs and cats which eat eggs young  
 and abound on some islands that  
 they may well reestablish themselves  
 as a prominent feature of the Galapagos  
 Island fauna. After Hood each  
 hundred males were taken, later  
 samples. 5 at a station, with tem-  
 perature log. at 1 pm. 25, 75, 150, 128  
 we left Hood on the morning of the first abn  
 at 6 a.m., & made our last water supply  
 station on this line at 9 o'clock tonight  
 Det. 2. Immediately we start up the  
 river to Guayaquil, a matter of about  
 4 hrs. At Hood the shore party got two  
 young alligators & an alligator egg.



The rainy season is here (we just experienced  
one day with rain though, at Churles  
while out dodging the forenoon of the  
twelvemonth. Got pretty well soaked.)

For Brazil is quite green,  
even as much more so than when we  
were here before, - last stop the year &  
first stop last year. Both Mantel &  
Thayer have done exceedingly well.  
Taylor perhaps least so, but that may  
be his manner. Anyway, so far it  
has been a grand cruise. I've gotten a  
wealth of material besides that which  
will not have come to hand any other way  
and our luck has been quite  
double or triple that of last year.  
Likewise Hemidactylus & Hypsiboas have  
a large Calappa did we take though  
several Ag. does & birds did come to  
hand. At Guayaquil I do not expect  
to do much collecting but have seen the



He made one line of water samples, out  
to the mouth of the estuary leading to Guaya-  
quil, except the last one, which we  
shall do when we go out again, Wednesday  
morning.

This is Tuesday, Oct. 6

I have been ashore a half dozen times  
to the market & several times  
in a measure on ship business, to  
carry letters to the consulate, to  
the Post office in connection with the  
lecture that the captain is giving here.  
John Reed, Alan's brother-in-law, who  
talking in Spanish we had him off  
last night, so that he could give  
the pictures. I called on him today  
afternoon. So mother has had a  
severe headache, so I did not  
see her though her gente on the  
road to recovery. Alan is not in



119  
 64  
 Tom, something like that. I believe by  
 a gaggle in the Bunker + Harry is secretary  
 of the secretary. The Captain, music &  
 pictures created quite a stir in town  
 as much so that the general public  
 crashed the gates about 2 hrs before the  
 performance was due to start, so that the  
 important officialdom when it did come  
 couldn't find seats and had to be turned  
 away. Jesse who plays the violin, just  
 a boy maybe 20 stepped out after the  
 music was over and before the pictures be-  
 gan to get a glass of beer, and stepped  
 almost into a shooting affray. There  
 was plenty of shooting as he stepped out  
 and he saw a man shot down about  
 before his eyes. Naturally the police ran  
 together & arrested a man & got the  
 wounded one to the hospital. Arthur (Horse)  
 he doesn't think they got the real man  
 after all. After the excitement was over



Arthur went and got his drink. I guess he <sup>121</sup>  
 needed it to steady his nerves. After the  
 pictures the officers of the Astor Club took  
 us around to the Union Club, where we were  
 served several rounds of champagne, but a  
 very good. Later I had to write a few  
 paragraphs and sat it all in my 20. h.  
 before I got to bed. About all the animals  
 for sale, and all the beggars in town were  
 down in the docks every and all day long to  
 see what they could sell or beg. The Capt. did  
 buy quite a number of things for the San Diego  
 Zoo, three large galapagos turtles, & I guess  
 a dozen or more monkeys. I should kindly  
 write this because the birds were in such  
 the dirt & filth in their several cages! <sup>huffed</sup>  
 Then we saw two of those deadly poisonous  
 snakes. Prof. Hermann tried to get and  
 failed "brushmasters" nearly 3 feet long each  
 and when we were putting them for the paper  
 which they were delivered into the cage, built  
 for them abroad, one of them almost got away.  
 Some excitement for a moment of time. The  
 snakes, I suppose, have a habit of dropping off



trees into nature, & when that happens they <sup>123</sup>  
 then in the neck. Such a bite is fatal in 15 min.  
 but if in the arm or leg, by ~~means~~ <sup>use</sup> of a tongue  
 one can usually escape death. There is now  
 a serum which is a certain cure. All  
 white travellers, & those that have much business  
 in the jungle carry it. We met a Mr.  
 & Mrs. Meggs, sugar estate (engineers) who  
 travel all about as sugar businessmen &  
 tea given by Mr & Mrs Young missionaries  
 at Guayaquil. He seems to do quite a  
 business purveying animals to zoos & the  
 articles of native manufacture. I saw  
 he also sold a lot to the bunch in <sup>the</sup> ~~land~~  
 though he said I am hoping for <sup>the</sup> ~~more~~  
 The Meggs are most anxious to get back  
 to the States, he's an M.A. from Ohio State  
 and wants to get back for research  
 work in biochemistry. Teacher paid time  
 here at the University. Said the students  
 here usually revolted when the professors re-  
 fused to allow them to open the text books during  
 examinations, & that teachers usually held their jobs  
 at the pleasure of the students; & that the degree of



I believe he said that of Quint did not amount  
 to much more than a first class high school education  
 at Rome. / However, Quint is a fine place to live &  
 remarkably cheap \$150 per day room & all meals  
 in the very best hotel in town, there is always  
 a girl in the house, to look after the day time.  
 But for the fare down Rome on a steamer, it  
 would be the best & cheapest vacation  
 one could take anywhere. The young people  
 all their cooking done on a charcoal stove &  
 they do work well. For very work they use  
 a kerosene oil over, at home the natives  
 do not baking,



127<sup>5</sup>  
We got out of the Guayas River, & turned  
St. Clara Id. about supper time & there  
went to our boat 100 miles apart at  
which we took into sample coming in  
from the Galapagos Ids. we made about  
five stops for serial temperatures worked  
up until dark, though it was 2 a.m. ~~at~~  
before we got to bed the night before that  
was the night the concert & lecture was  
given in Guayaquil. I've mentioned  
this before, but John Reed came off  
down here in Salinas in the morning of  
the ninth, to spend a few days at  
the beach. He told us more about the sea  
before ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> Spanish women were taken  
off and as he said the turtle  
man in the age he'd reached a  
age of 300 years, it might be true  
because, he was a lady and no body  
could ever tell or the world. And  
the seals being sheared like the  
new autos was a common thing.



129  
 I want to pass forward, to express his  
 appreciation of the remarks. The suggestion  
 of all in, as John Reed said, the fact  
 that any American millionaire could  
 sit on the stage in a sack coat & pay  
 the cells for the entertainment of a  
 general audience such as the people  
 to be. As a nation they don't know  
 because it has been an idea fostered  
 by the newspapers that we are a  
 people of Reed says, individually  
 they like the Americans very much & that  
 among them are American standbys  
 the best change of the right sort of treat-  
 ment. I know the India would man-  
 factories gave us all most generous  
 samples because as he said he got  
 all of his business from the Americans.  
 (G. von Buchwald, Guayaquil, Ecuador)  
 I'd mention John Reed came down  
 for a short vacation over a shell over at the



Jayla at the shorts went out to see what was wrong & when he tried to get back couldn't get into the hull the door was held by black people & black haired, perfectly dark complexioned Jayla was just another native was funny, or maybe said;

3 holidays in a row. After in the morning (67) collecting with me at Salinas in 1926 the all on who visited again in the morning of the Guayaquil. There is some more friends & broke the other day afternoon & as often has to walk about a catch when the bus one of his bad days. For Salinas he goes swimming which he enjoys very much & which he can do without discomfort (St. Rose's at San Francisco). This morning may strike you as no worse than the rest but it must be, we are rolling quite a bit here off San Francisco Bay in northern Ecuador, where we shall put in after breakfast for a half day's stay at least and after that we may move around the P.T. (San Francisco) to Atacames bay for a look see & perhaps more dredging. The bottom sampler has not been working in 24 hours, & is one of the lines in frame



The concert in Gwangju was on the  
 night of the 25th as I told you. The  
 next afternoon we moved down  
 to the north of St. Elmo. Point, to San  
 Sibetad, were again in last year.  
 Capt. Hancock went up to the oil  
 company's chief camp at a place called  
 Ancon (about 2 km with the little  
 gas line powered (a drawn) flubcar  
 with roof & cross wise seats. The  
 affair didn't start till way late, all  
 I know it was two a.m. before we  
 got to bed again after the very late  
 bed going the night before. These oil  
 people are certainly stoned for at-  
 side contact. And the jokes they tell are  
 the most terrible chestnuts you ever  
 heard. Just one American in the  
 lot a Mr. McKinley for debate an  
 American oil engineer, who stands 2nd



in command of the English man in charge (135)  
 The first thing a bunch of the young English  
 assistants did was to steer us into the bar  
 for a drink or two. Was the only thing  
 that kept us up - some of them were quite young  
 when we got there. Whose life & how they  
 lived in front of other interesting  
 things just spent in the bar. But much  
 they could do in the got interested in  
 the country around about, desert things  
 it may be & impossible more or less  
 in the west season. We only put in  
 here to get the Commodore the Capt. had  
 brought for the San Diego Zoo & which  
 was not delivered in Guayaquil in  
 time for our sailing so it was carried  
 over here to San Sebastian by Paul Yon  
 a missionary who has been acting as  
 agent for the San Diego Zoo in a  
 number of things, & helped by the  
 and by last year. One of the men



aboard called him a chile, & no doubt <sup>137</sup>  
 some report he is. he can't miss an  
 while doing a good ~~and~~ trading business. He  
 sold a number of things of native  
 manufacture to the folks in board, but  
 I'm afraid at very cheap rates, for  
 he's got to get his expenses back, for  
 in the case of the canoe it must have  
 cost quite a bit in transport & the  
 his own trip down to San Sibetad (with  
 the kind. It is a special trip, as  
 that rickety hackage which has only  
 half complete when I was down in '26.  
 They use a Ford auto with flanged  
 wheels, which however, cannot run  
 as fast as it can because of the  
 cracked nature of the tracks. We  
 got into San Sibetad the ~~morning~~ <sup>middle</sup> of the  
 of the eighth, as we spent the afternoon  
 & night of the seventh at sea collecting  
 as line of water samples for the Galapagos.



suffering the long slating to which we had  
 to sleep in an open place the night  
 before going up the river. After getting settled  
 at our anchorage the day after + I did not  
 the forenoon + ~~the~~ afternoon, while  
 I stayed at home to do the furman chedye  
 sorting. It was the night of the eighth that  
 we went to the (Lincoln Park) chedye  
 + the morning of the ninth John came  
 along till noon; leaving at noon  
 rather in a hurry we made San Pluta  
 Id. by supper time.

Oct. 10 at San Pluta Id. chedye'd  
 all morning with Sayles along, I got  
 very few algae, but no end of stuff  
 for chedye. Sorting me at the best  
 shrimp hands yet in point of quantity  
 of perhaps in number of species too.

The same night we got out for Lake  
~~San Pluta~~ <sup>San Pluta</sup> for a line of water +  
 bottom samples but the samples would  
 not, so we tried to make Santa Cruz.



it was still light in hope of some dredging before dark, but did not quite make it.

Next morning Oct 11 we started off

just about after midnight for San Francisco Bay for a days dredging, up till 5 p.m.

then we tried another line of bottom samples & temperature made a 15 f.

35 f. 50 & 60, but had to quit at dark in order to reach Gorgona Id. Columbia some 14 hrs away in time for the morning low tide at 8.30 a.m.

This is one of the hectic spells in the trip, a number of stops with little rest between & scarcely time to sort & pick the specimens we get. The tide has been poor & we have little more collecting of value has been accomplished but we have had very good luck with our dredging. Today's dredging brought in some fine *Stenozooids* & *Agonostoma* & good hydroids & *Stauron* & fish fragments. Sawyer has been getting his disarrangements.



Sat. 11 contd. San Francisco Bay is a beautiful  
 green, wooded place. natives came right  
 out to exchange with us. I saw a black  
 human count to 5 for what they could  
 get. Among them, picture man, and  
 Mr. Swell bought a canoe, & paddle.  
 Gaddles paid for 2 duck pipes, but when  
 he got them for 2 ten cent store rings  
 each. How I don't of wealth & value  
 many with desirability, need & luxury  
 of the thing you want in return for  
 what you want got. (In inside life  
 San Francisco (I called) is a fine  
 looking low tide collecting reef. The  
 best we could do in dredge off it in  
 2 hrs. & get hung up every little while  
 anywhere else for 3 fathoms and then  
 bottom was covered with vegetable matter  
 & debris. ~~cost~~ for 20 hrs, rather expensive  
 we thought at first but very rich in  
 shells. ~~At the~~ <sup>At the</sup> ~~low~~ <sup>low</sup> ~~water~~ <sup>water</sup> ~~340~~ <sup>340</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup>  
 a healthy looking lot of natives, better houses than I had



Paradise (smaller 7 ft.) Feb. 12. - 1934

Feb 12 Gargam Id off coast of Glau  
 he came of the just about breakfast time  
 Trace & I went (dodging) to the next where  
 made to fish. The dredging on the San side  
 of the island was all mud & we, down to 150  
 fathoms off the north end we found a shell  
 bottom fairly close in. We got enough to bring  
 through for half a day, & we took to the  
 ship for lunch. Oh getting aboard I found  
 Mr. Swift had gotten a seven foot fish  
 of a different species than the Gulf of Mexico  
 one which meant another job for me. Evidently  
 the cork again cut off boats & help with  
 the dredging, partly while I was out  
 dodging knots, not being in the port &  
 but one of the pelvic bones the left one  
 too bad but am awfully with all the  
 work in hand at the time. On dredging  
 returns were 100 in a.m. Trace &  
 Bayle went out again in p.m. & practically  
 circumnavigated the island dredging in some  
 of the can, bringing up coral near the south end  
 of the west side. Was quite happy & got to  
 bed again, but the call of the land got me within







this place except, the greater concentration of  
 animal life brought about by the flooding of  
 the canal. The forest is full of the most beautiful  
 orchids and other gayness, striking flowers you  
 read about but never see. Very few glades  
 of them were of such that showed themselves  
 along the shore line, and of course there  
 the various members of the shore party  
 brought about to deck the table. Not  
 a native in the whole of the surroundings  
 which is unusual for the area scattered  
 in little groups and villages all up &  
 down the coast. This place seems to  
 wait for continued human habitation, for  
 had plenty rain. & the forest is so wet  
 and dank as can be. The one day here  
 didn't give us half time enough to do  
 the place properly. We got caught with  
 a rising tide, & otherwise failed to get  
 such fresh water shrimp as there were in the  
 stream entering this place near where we  
 landed. Paul got me a light blue *Agassiz*  
 & saw another *hannae*. (Probably *Danaverga* or *Acath*  
 was here to *Quercus*.)



Feb. 15. Ship moving completely  
about at 6.30, with  
finished sailing, no wind  
what does it mean about tide  
has headed the other way when I  
got up at 5.30.

the tide has rising a 10 a.m.  
yesterday already.

Feb. 14. I was certain, going to leave Calicut  
Bay. But 5 a.m. came on out of it. Bay  
then we saw one of our lines of sand reefs  
& temperatures and to depth back down  
very close to the point, Cape Comientes, with  
the fourth & fifth sandy we saw completely  
out of our depth, over 270. 8 miles back  
from us in 118, which we made on last  
morning to reach Port Ulina on next day  
too late for the tide. But we had could  
have it, it was rising when we got there  
had the same luck at Calicut. Port  
Ulina is a narrow, landlocked place  
beautifully sheltered & plenty wide, though  
more like a fjord than anything else. Also  
a bright green place, but a drier type of  
forest than at Calicut, with quite a different  
run of orchids. The time collecting was  
only fair - because of state of tide? well  
know better tomorrow, when we try the low tide  
again. Before lighting out for Panama we  
will shall do as the 13<sup>th</sup> mid afternoon.



The afternoon was given over to chedging. You <sup>153</sup>  
 will remember the work involved in getting these  
 collections perhaps, before going chedging for  
 spice & resin on the coast (may be) and then getting  
 the chedged stuff sorted & packed before  
 we get to bed. There are more of us in  
 things marine than of us in  
 most of the crew. The chedging has  
 certainly increased my labour & I do  
 which I had thought some kind of a  
 assistant (I had thought for John who got  
 him his oiler job). We are certainly getting  
 the kumukahi this year, but all fairly  
 small, perhaps the larger ones are all  
 in much deeper water. Mr. Swell  
 those who see the right wharf, but had  
 a few natives here. Looked like all one life  
 a large family, rather a healthy lot, yet  
 self sufficient, though more of the  
 trade of every than those whose places  
 of abode are further and nearer the project  
 headlands. High nose vessels pass. Parting  
 in at the mouth of the a deep night in the coast







but the richest bit in the  
 full cutting of the murex  
 yielded less small shells  
 than any half filled one

Feb 15 Port Ulua or Turk with every (80)  
 the beauty of the place and all that we (157)  
 decided to stay here an extra day and  
 I was especially anxious as the day  
 the day before had not been particularly  
 good, but as, moreover, Mr. Swell told  
 me about a coral patch he had noticed  
 near a beach where the Captain had been  
 to take a survey. And the coral was there  
 in plenty when we went away in the a.m.  
 literally carpeting the rocks in all directions  
 and standing exposed at low tide. What  
 rock there was above the coral. The baffling  
 cannot stand much exposure in all  
 shallows, soft, & honey combed that it too  
 was a delight to work over, while shells  
 would come up a heap off with a crowbar.  
 A wonderful sample of the littoral fauna  
 of this part of the coast. The trawler  
 did well with the dredge after we got  
 outside around the point, inside at least



(81)  
159

where we dredged in 15 fms. was very muddy + mucky, but outside there was a ridge more or less parallel to the coast and some hundreds of yards off the coast with a depth of about 20 fms. over it there was rich in echinoderms, mostly sea urchins of 2-3 species as well as a variety of specimens of several species of starfish. I didn't do much with the crabs + shrimp either. During the day Mr. Thayer + Mr. Carter got to discussing the relative merits of Calita and Utrina Bays. Mr. Carter was all for Calita and Thayer for Utrina. Both were at it hammer and tongs like two Californians (or Floridians) real estate agents. Calita was a dense, beautifully flowered pine forest, dark + wet + moist beautiful butterflies and fresh green scenery such as you seldom see though you may have read of it. The disposition of the hills (or if you will mountains in back of the first



rises of the hills were picturesque & striking. 161  
 in the extreme I should say unforgettable.  
 The collecting was good, but it is after all  
 a fairly poor record. Utina & the  
 other land were equally green to the eye  
 but more sunny & open, did not have  
 so many a ditch, but it seemed as  
 beautiful but quite different & much  
 drier. In general like a Norwegian  
 fjord, appearing much narrower than  
 you would expect at first glance.  
 Quite illusory, when you were on  
 one side of the strait even though rounded  
 but a little way from it, it seemed quite  
 by close to the opposite side, and ~~there~~ <sup>there</sup>  
 on the other side, the other shore too. It  
 made you wonder each time whether the  
 straits had not changed dangerously  
 close to either shore. Perhaps the high  
 hills rising steep to from the shore line  
 on either side did not give the impression



However, when we go well away from the shore  
 up or down the bay it looked away out  
 in the middle of a wide bay, about as  
 though there were a half mile with the side  
 of it. Who am the argument either  
 know neither would give in. All I  
 know is that I would like to revisit each  
 place. (Wanted to see the <sup>single</sup> forest & didn't  
 go in as did want but looked the shore  
 over to have a good look at the  
 work. I had thought with the engine  
 breakdown we'd stay another day here.  
 One of the coolers on one of the main  
 engines cracked, it had gotten so  
 clogged with scale caused by the fresh  
 water at Guayaquil that it  
 clogged some of the circulation pumps &  
 then got so hot the cast iron casing  
 developed a crack & leak. It had  
 to be (the dam & a soft patch put  
 inside sheet of heavy rubber bolted on



The engine room fire worked about 11<sup>184</sup>  
 has straight to get it finished. <sup>165</sup> Then  
 on this account we stopped in Talita Bay  
 & when it was finished away we went.  
 chiefly because we wanted to see ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~place~~  
 Bay & keep a date the Capt had made  
 by wireless at Panama for showing  
 his pictures and playing there on the 17<sup>th</sup>.  
 Originally we would have been there the  
 afternoon of the 16<sup>th</sup> by the engine but  
 put us a day behind, hence the haste.



167<sup>5</sup>

I got in about noon on the 16<sup>th</sup> <sup>3rd Sunday</sup> & went ashore  
 right after mail was read to see Zetich with  
 them, wanted to see Bann Colquhoun. He  
 met him coming down to the ship. Had a  
 chat & continued up to the P.O. seeing him later  
 on board. Saw I didn't go with them for  
 made some purchases at the Commissionary  
 both on my own & on the crew's behalf. They have  
 tightened up on sales to non employees very  
 strenuously. By Government order let me make  
 the ring & I got a permit card. The  
 crew must have bought \$5 worth of  
 cologne on my account. I got the dresses  
 for sister that you wanted. After lunch  
 we attended the concert & the evening dance  
 abroad & wrote my letters. Sunday a.m.  
 went to see a collection Mrs. Roberson had  
 gotten together invertebrate, she is in her  
 visiting book at the office, & after school  
 down here. Has two kids at the Union  
 of Iowa. It has now before I got back in



Sunday 18  
 Sep. Monday 19<sup>th</sup> at 11 a.m. (1648)

The afternoon I wandered around in old Kansas  
 with Maule. Taylor started with us but  
 got tired & went back in street car. Then  
 took a plane ride to Atlantic side & return.  
 12<sup>30</sup> is one of a party of six. Rest of time  
 we waited up to Humphreys Dock, after we  
 had left. Another year I'll be to the north  
 perhaps, but I've promised to go collecting  
 with some members of the Ballou Natural  
 History Society. Had I already mentioned  
 Mr. J. A. Herz, brother in law of Krane,  
 who looks for the Albatross. Sunday evening  
 a Mr. Bond came aboard & introduced him-  
 self husband of Dr. Abbott's computer. Mr.  
 Bryant will know. He's been collecting  
 a lot with the Natural History group here. He  
 hopes to get home himself ere very long.  
 Monday crush up to get off mail &  
 show a few visitors around. Tell Zelt  
 good by. The Uncle of Barbara Anton  
 has called a short while. I sat up with  
 his family. His printing shop is in the city



1 mile we were here. A Capt. Dred Whale, 1717  
 Babbra Heights, C.2. is an ardent fisherman  
 & served as the guide to Galapagos  
 birds. Bold as a very fine lot of tide  
 pools in Juanita Id., on the way to Santa  
 Cruz.

We stopped there today. Oct. 20

The day was pretty good, because we  
 collected about a 13 km. run from Panama  
 Out to the northwest end of the island is  
 a large flat limestone reef with  
 numerous cracks and more worn  
 depressions forming no end of tide  
 pools. There were rather bare though,  
 and with the cracks the shrimp got down  
 into impenetrable crevices, (at least for the  
 time we were there) One needed a lot  
 of time, crowbars & what not kind of  
 blasting. Like all about the place I  
 would liked to have been any the day on  
 low tide there. The little island itself



must be an interesting place to explore. I have  
to have more a round plan to the square  
in the lower beach than any I've yet seen  
(Cousins as far as you could have put it)  
apparently of natural growth, there was  
no habitation in the island. The north end  
slope down to landing beaches, where the  
southern end is high & precipitous, broken  
into on the west side by narrow deep  
valleys & between & on south with large  
limestone caves above water level. In  
end of leads hang around here, but its  
hard to make out what is granite or  
what is rock for both are white here where  
weathered a bit. At three o'clock we filled  
up stages for Bahia Honda about 3 hr.  
There we meet a boat for the Hanish  
that had been left behind for surveying.  
There is a great deal of activity here of the  
kind, and it is even suspected that there  
is a Jap fishing? boat about doing its  
own exploring & secret mapping. After  
the hour has a confidential chat of the G.L.  
pages. So though no way to the Hanish this morning.



Oct. 21/34 Bahia Honda gave us good  
 dredging but only after we got out a  
 of the <sup>side</sup> west end of Pico de  
 15 to 30 fms. several bands of tubes  
 shells & mollusks. Spent all morning  
 from breakfast to lunch at the sugar  
 much that I stayed aboard instead of  
 shore collecting, & sat all afternoon  
 in. Sweet went out after lunch for a  
 Branta, and didn't get back till early  
 after dark that the whole boat was  
 out to reach for him (+ party). They were  
 about in by that time with a large  
 manta and a Ruffin skiff full of coral  
 they had picked up outside in 5 ft water  
 which lasted us till 11 p.m. / As Captain  
 the doctor attended minor illnesses &  
 left some advice regarding malaria which  
 is the scourge of the people. I saw  
 Mr. Palmer said that Lathraea had  
 affected a considerable number of the



of the several little villages (?) clusters of huts in the bay but these things were much improved now, his second visit two years later. Improved in that because the people suffered had all died off. The proliferation kind of the worst type 24 hr type.

The worst case we had come up for attention was a poor devil who had shot himself through the arm. As he told us he was standing, resting his arm across the muzzle when it went off; the bullet went right through his forearm about the middle of the way. The arm was much swollen & he was running quite a fever, & ~~from~~ <sup>lack of drainage</sup> was threatening the outcome. Rather miraculously the bone escaped, but trying around with the probe, the doctor was certain one of the arteries had been severed. I took as by a shot like this the lacerated ends



Mr. Smith brought in a man  
very late

cut up and close the opening. The dangerous  
situation with antenae in, when they are down  
and then you bleed to death. The Skelton man  
a photo clear through the wound which had  
happened but two days before an animal  
put in a young dog skin for each side of  
the arm, & gave him a dose of salts.

The next day the man returned for  
about normal and so cheerful that you  
knew he would get well. The Hannibal  
(11511) from which I got the water bottles, had  
left a small party of sailors here on emergency  
duty & was coming back in a few days so  
we could leave without missing George. The  
surgeon aboard would take it over, the  
Palmer for any word as to what had  
done for the man. The Palmer says he  
would get completely over it, but the  
other antenae would take over the work &  
that was remarkably in any other case  
never related, for he could still wiggle his  
fingers.



The morning of the 22<sup>nd</sup> we dredged along  
 the north point forming the Bahian Harbor  
 pretty good hauling, and <sup>shortly after</sup> we  
 uffed anchor for the Secor Ids and  
 off to the N.W. for further dredging. As in  
 the previous the Secor Ids well with  
 Kydoids + we also got a number of *Antares*  
*crustacea* the *gastropods* are coming in  
 here, 25 much better than year with the  
 improved dredging facilities. At every  
 stop we look for, as they just discover and  
 clumps, and always they yield a host  
 of things but always about the same  
 form. It is surprising how alike the  
 fauna of the *Pocillopora* clumps are  
 wherever you meet them, Secor Ids  
 + was here on the main land, *Tridacna*  
 predominating, along with some red  
 alpheids for which I must get a name. So  
 here too while <sup>(dredging)</sup> we were dredging. Ray  
 + Taylor on their way to the beach with



finished coral clump. We had brought  
 enough dredged stuff for sorting, but I  
 asked that we ~~be~~ <sup>be</sup> given the opportunity of getting  
 it in the early a.m. before heading for Port  
 Culebra, Costa Rica, 24 hours away. +  
 we left here bet. 6 a.m. + breakfast time  
 Carl Ray + I went over to the bay on the  
 north side of the southernmost of the  
 Secas Ids. Fishing was rich here. The  
 boats were well supplied; some of the  
 best fishing in a Secas, which was  
 also very good, Cuvell was the best  
 game fish + in plenty in both places.  
 With the exception of the walrus (like the  
 manatee in action + appearance) which we  
 got at Secas + not here at the Secas.  
 The shore party also got some large  
 iguanas, of the type common at Panama.  
 It has a very long tail, making up almost  
 of two measures was all 5 ft. 3 in. long.  
 One of two purchased at Panama *Lania* *lania* *lania*



Feb. 23 cold. The end we got to head  
 dive for some, & ice tongs brought up the  
 rest, a heap full; As remarked a  
 kind of orange, very like what we got from  
 the same kind elsewhere. The afternoon  
 we spent straightening up & getting ready  
 for Port Culebra. With the pickled kind  
 which after all did not take so many  
 I have just about enough bottles to see  
 me through, & am using about half the  
 cork stoppers at that. All are  
 tanks full of fish. I think I mentioned the  
 ship wants to turn then over to Alvin Dale  
 that is the final stuff collected. What  
 I get in what manner wants names  
 for.

Last night was the first in a long  
 time I have had free time enough to  
 listen in on the music. It is a most  
 agreeable change in the daily grind.  
 We got to bed at 10 which is early for  
 Honolulu, beautiful moonlight night, calm  
 smooth sea, & balmy weather. <sup>Every night now.</sup>



Feb. 24 - Yesterday we left the Seagard at 10:40 am. I cleaned up specimens & letters for the Alaska. We arrived near 11 o'clock. Glad to see the place again & to find it lives up to the promise of last year. Went shopping right after lunch & saw many good things for sale. A profusion of things washed ashore, lots of broken shell & much else over. Rather windy & unpleasant for work. Carl & I went were fishing nearby & when we found the ashore in the surf & outboard motor we introduced a side & got ashore for a brief low tide call. Missed a <sup>big</sup> blind transverse riffly tied, introduced blue-green lines, longitudinal for a port hole with by-stands & some algae, a crab & a little star for Fred. Shore party went to head of bay where they found another intelligent native, formerly a lumber business with great large logs of m. logs 18 x 12 or 20 square feet by 14 feet long now moldering on the beach had been here a long time. He had of alligators in the bay.



party, intend going back tomorrow to receive a  
 bird died down at night, very quiet &  
 peaceful as the day began the next morning  
 just about breakfast time Feb. 25 1896  
 boat load of natives ~~from~~ <sup>from</sup> our  
 of whom had a better understanding than  
 with Amer. R. Cross. Life very interesting  
 on it, who spoke English. Thomas and  
 Carlos Botia big boy to left as we came  
 in for his vacation in San Jose  
 and know Manuel Valera, a former student  
 of his & know J. Fid. Sisti, who is dead  
 now he said. I was a student of Valera's  
 & went on collecting trips with him. said  
 Valera was now at San Jose. He left  
 hurried us off to dredge before the wind  
 got up. & we worked in and around  
 the rocky islets, the South Viadras, got  
 fine lot of oysters, no end of shells &  
 several kinds of sea urchins including a  
 bucket full of the white ones of which we  
 got a bit full last year. In his cart



around the bay Mr. Sweet discussed a 1907  
 patch of Porella sp. on the north or west  
 of me just inside Cape Mula (Chula Pt.?)  
 The natives who came aboard delayed us &  
 though the left tide we went dodging &  
 did get the chance to get over after day.  
 Over came over in afternoon after  
 returning late for lunch with Mr. Sweet  
 at shore party & with his ice tray rig  
 brought up a good tub full, which the  
 Jones went through almost single handed  
 & did up some small squall things which  
 I got back this afternoon. I need to check the  
 arrangement of the Galathea things of  
 last year before I call them new. Very  
 sticky colored made color notes on them  
 & helped a very little as usual instead of  
 trying to work the low tide shore. With I  
 had tried to know myself as some else  
 went, & not any going up in A.M. for  
 over a two day hop up the coast to Port  
 Guadalupe Mexico & not at the interloper.



Ray drove into the Swets, and the natives  
 place was just like one of the early (Spanish)  
 California ranches. (Real early & green)  
 Ray got a chance to ride one of the horses  
 remarked how small they were. The Swets  
 added eyes & his feet being drawn out  
 the ground on either side & the horse  
 just ran along under him as he strode  
 along (2 years). Sounded as though  
 the owner was ready to drop Ray the  
 way he was made at home. They  
 didn't get the gate, a creek" after  
 about 3-4 hrs. for I saw with the night  
 they finally got around to leaving. The night  
 might was the best time to catch one & so  
 could be pretty much disturbed & lost  
 as the discharge land. Ray also remarked  
 when you asked a native where they got  
 any thing like animals, horses, stinks  
 the same answers always I mount. Native  
 dogs here are a more intelligent & more useful  
 lot than any we met at Bahia Honda.



Feb 26. We left Port Calcha just about 6 am. and headed north, rather opposite to the trend in which a long way in this direction more or less all the way home now. Little windy after leaving Port Calcha, but most of the way beautiful weather and easy sailing. Did not have it a bit windy till the morning of the 28<sup>th</sup>, when we had plenty of wind & a choppy sea, covered with whitecaps. At this place cutting across the Gulf of Tehuantepec (not spelled) its olden name can cut across a row distant without bumping into plenty of rough weather, not necessarily strong but just plain unpleasant. ~~On the~~ <sup>At the</sup> middle of day ~~Feb 27~~ <sup>Feb 28</sup> just before lunch we passed a large school of porpoises little fellows of about 5 feet long, some dark, some light marks. Arrived Tuxtla Tuxtla Feb 28 13 p.m.



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Put with a ladder + brain spoons.  
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